

MARVEL  
COMICS



FEB  
#372

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR

IN THE  
GRIP  
OF



GHOST  
RIDER!

KELLY OLIVETTI BRITO



**16** DECEMBER, ON  
RIKER'S ISLAND.

WHERE NO HALLS  
WILL BE DECKED...

...NO SLEIGH  
BELLS WILL RING...

...AND NO ONE WILL BE  
HOME FOR CHRISTMAS.

"WOULD IT REALLY KILL  
YOU TO TOSS A LITTLE  
GARLAND AROUND THIS  
JOINT...?"

LOOK,  
**Ms. MALPHER**,  
I DON'T KNOW **HOW**  
YOU EVEN MADE IT  
THIS FAR, BUT YOU  
AN' YER AIDE GOTTA  
**HOLD** IT RIGHT  
THERE --

MAYBE  
A **WREATH**, HUNG  
HIGH ENOUGH SO  
THAT NO ONE COULD  
**DO** THEMSELVES  
IN ON IT, OF  
**COURSE...**

HEY!  
I SAID --

I **HEARD** YOU, OFFICER  
**BRICK**, BUT I'M TRYING TO  
**IGNORE** YOU SO I DON'T  
HAVE TO STRIP YOU OF  
THAT **SHIELD** YOU'RE  
HIDING BEHIND.

FINDING  
YOURSELF IN **JAIL**  
WOULDN'T GO OVER  
WELL WITH THE MISSUS  
RIGHT BEFORE THE  
**HOLIDAYS**, NOW  
**WOULD** IT?

I --  
Oh MAN... THIS  
IS **BAD**. ISN'T  
IT?

MAYBE.  
MAYBE **NOT**. DEPENDS  
HOW DEEPLY YOU'RE  
**INVOLVED**, I SUPPOSE --

LOOK, I... THIS WAS NEVER  
SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN. **NO**  
**ONE** WAS SUPPOSED TO  
KNOW.

YEAH, THAT'S  
USUALLY A MAJOR  
**INGREDIENT** TO THE  
WHOLE **COVER-UP**  
THING.  
**OPEN**  
IT.

I  
CAN'T... I  
GOT **ORDERS...**  
FOR CRIMINY'S  
SAKE...

...I GOT  
**KIDS...**

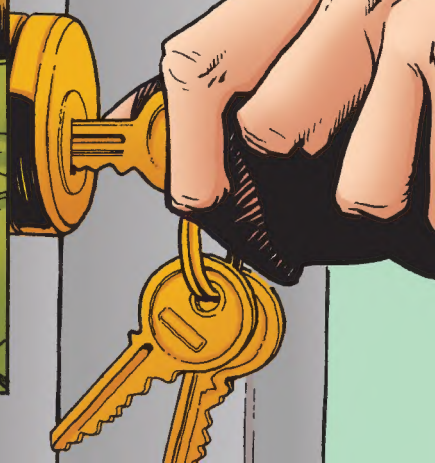
I KNOW **EXACTLY** WHAT YOU HAVE...  
AND HOW MUCH I CAN TAKE **AWAY**  
FROM YOU IF I CHARGE YOU WITH  
**CONSPIRACY**, OBSTRUCTING  
**JUSTICE...**

...I  
CAN SLAP  
YOU WITH SO  
MUCH **LAW** YOU'LL  
THINK YOU GOT  
SUCKER-PUNCHED  
BY **JUDGE**  
**WAPNER**.

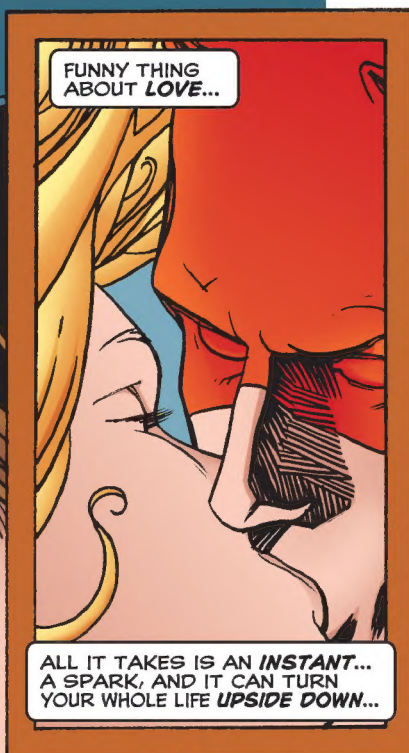
BUT  
DO THE **RIGHT**  
THING, HELP ME NOW,  
AND I PROMISE THE  
KIDS'LL HAVE A **GOOSE**  
IN THE OVEN FOR  
**KWAANZA**.

CRIPES...  
I GUESS WE  
COULDN'T HAVE HID  
THIS FOREVER  
ANYWAY.

I HOPE  
YOU DIDN'T  
EAT **LUNCH**  
YET...









...OR JUST AS  
EFFICIENTLY  
SET EVERYTHING  
RIGHT AGAIN.

THE MAN  
Stan Lee  
presents  
WITHOUT FEAR

# DEVIL AND THE DEMON

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THIS STORY TAKES  
PLACE BEFORE  
"THE LAST TEMPTATION"  
IN GHOST RIDER #90.

DON'T ASK ME HOW  
WE'RE KEEPING FROM  
FREEZING.

I **TRIED** TO TELL KAREN  
TO PUT ON SOMETHING  
WARM...

...WHEN ALL OF A  
SUDDEN MY **LIPS**  
WERE OTHERWISE  
OCCUPIED.

WE REALLY NEED TO  
**COMMUTE** TOGETHER  
MORE OFTEN.





ANYTIME I GET WITHIN **TEN BLOCKS** OF THIS BUILDING, MY **CHEST TIGHTENS**.

THOUGH TODAY, I'M NOT SO SURE IF IT'S FROM MY **LESS** THAN FOND MEMORIES OF ITS FORMER PROPRIETOR...

**WFSK**

...OR MY LESS THAN FOND **REGARDS** FOR ITS **CURRENT** ONE.

**ROSALIND SHARPE** HAS MANAGED TO REOPEN THE RADIO STATION AFTER ITS USE IN A PLOT BY **Mr. FEAR** TO BRAINWASH THE CITY...

...AND REINSTATED **KAREN** AS HER LATE-NIGHT **INGENUÉ**.

**GOOD** FOR **KAREN**... **BAD** FOR **KAREN'S** BOYFRIEND.

OF COURSE... **KAREN** DOESN'T KNOW THAT I SWAPPED **SPIT** WITH THE **BLACK WIDOW** A FEW WEEKS AGO, SO I GUESS WE'RE **EVEN**...



...KIND OF... IN A WATCH-ME-**RATIONALIZE** SORT OF WAY. OKAY, MAYBE WE'RE **NOT**, BUT I'M NOT ABOUT TO BRING IT UP. TODAY IS ABOUT **HER**, NOT **US**.

FIRST DAY BACK ON THE JOB, **KAREN**'S SO EXCITED, HER **HEARTBEAT'S** BEEN LIKE A **JACKHAMMER** SINCE WE WOKE UP THIS MORNING.

I TRY TO RELAX HER A BIT, ASKING HER TO WATCH THE DOOR WHEN I CHANGE -- EVEN THOUGH I DON'T **SENSE** ANOTHER SOUL FOR ABOUT TEN FLOORS.

SHE'S SO NERVOUS, SHE DOESN'T EVEN THINK TWICE, HAPPY TO HAVE A DISTRACTION.

I WISH I COULD GET OVER MY **GADFLIES** AS EASILY...



AND THIS IS MY OFFICE -- Oh?

MATT... THEY'RE **BEAUTIFUL!** HOW SWEET OF YOU...

IF YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THOSE **ROSES** I SMELL, THANKS... BUT THEY'RE NOT FROM **ME**.

"TO **KAREN**, KNOCK 'EM DEAD! -- **ROSALIND**. P.S.... TELL **MATTHEW** HE'S LATE FOR WORK."

SHE'S EVERYWHERE... **EVERYWHERE**...



**12** FEW MOMENTS LATER,  
IN THE OFFICES OF  
SHARPE, NELSON AND  
MURDOCK...

I PAUSE AT THE THRESHOLD OF ROSALIND'S  
OFFICE... PARALYZED BY THE SOUND I *NEVER*  
THOUGHT I'D HEAR EMANATE FROM THIS ROOM...

...THE RUBBERY STRETCH OF  
CONTRACTING *FACIAL MUSCLES*...  
THAT INDICATE A *SMILE* TO  
HYPER-SENSITIVE EARS.

Mr.  
MURDOCK/  
ISN'T IT A SIMPLY  
*BREATHTAKING*  
MORNING? A *FINE*  
DAY TO BE ALIVE,  
COUNSELOR!

HOW  
ARE YOU?

I'M FRIGHTENED.

CONFUSED.  
AWESTRUCK.  
*CURIOUS.*

DO  
GO ON.

HOW  
SLASH *WHY*  
DID YOU RE-  
OPEN *WFSK* FOR  
BUSINESS?

TO  
BEGIN WITH THE  
LATTER... I'VE BEEN  
A *LOYAL* FAN OF  
WFSK SINCE ITS  
INCEPTION.

I WOULD  
GO AS FAR AS  
TO SAY THAT I  
CONSIDER SOME OF  
ITS MORE *COLORFUL* ON-  
AIR PERSONALITIES...  
TO BE VALUED  
FRIENDS.

I WAS  
SIMPLY *DEVASTATED*  
TO LEARN THAT THIS  
*BEACON* IN THE MORASS  
OF *NEW YORK RADIO*  
WAS GOING TO  
WASTE...

...JUST  
TO SUPPORT *ONE*  
*GLORY HOUND*-ASSISTANT  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S  
OVERBLOWN CRIMINAL  
INVESTIGATION.

SO,  
AS I AM APT  
TO DO... I PICKED  
A *FIGHT* TO SAVE  
IT. THINK OF IT AS  
AN ACT OF *MERCY*.  
THAT'S YOUR  
"WHY"...

...AS  
PER THE HOW...  
WELL... *YOU'RE*  
GOING TO FIND OUT THE  
ANSWER TO THAT  
ONE YOURSELF,  
MATTHEW...

...BECAUSE  
IT'S GOING TO  
BE YOUR CASE TO  
FIGHT AGAINST  
THE CITY.

YOU'RE  
*KIDDING.*

NOT  
BLOODY  
*LIKELY.*

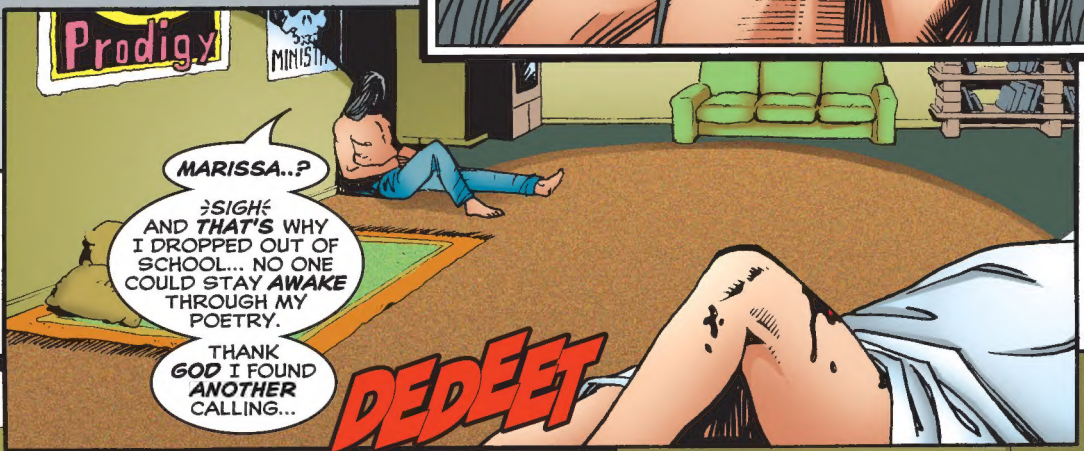
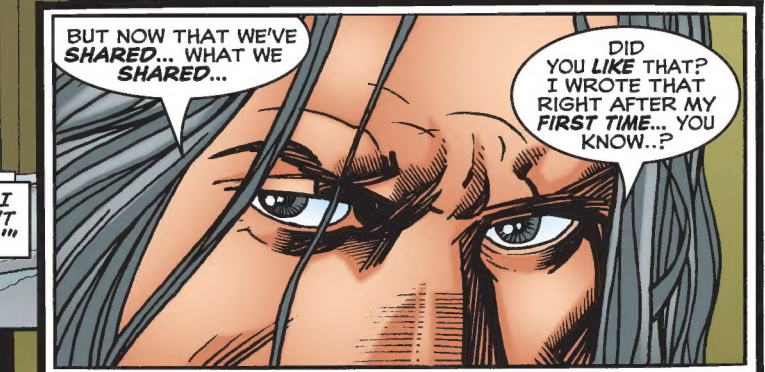
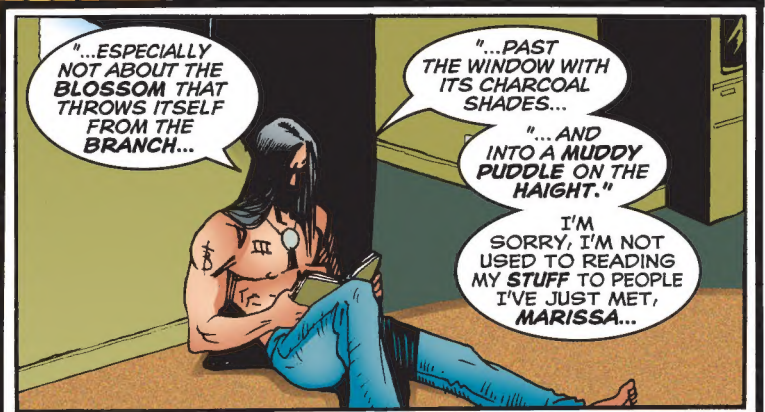
YOU'RE THE  
ATTORNEY  
ON THE WFSK  
CASE. YOU  
WORK FOR  
*KAREN* NOW  
TOO...

WHY? WHAT  
GAME ARE YOU  
PLAYING --?

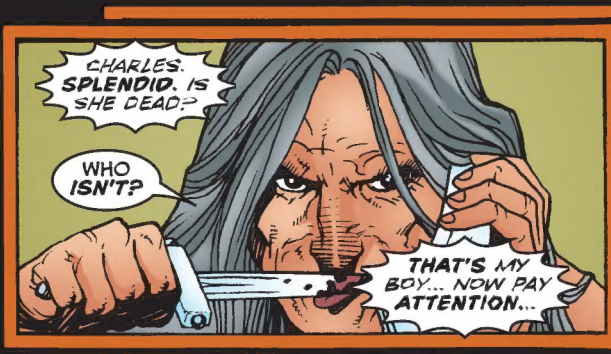
I'D TELL YOU TO  
ASK YOUR LOVELY  
GIRLFRIEND...

...BUT  
YOU'RE  
PROBABLY SO  
BUSY PLANNING  
YOUR NEXT *NIGHT*  
*OUT* THAT YOU'LL  
*FORGET* TO  
ASK.





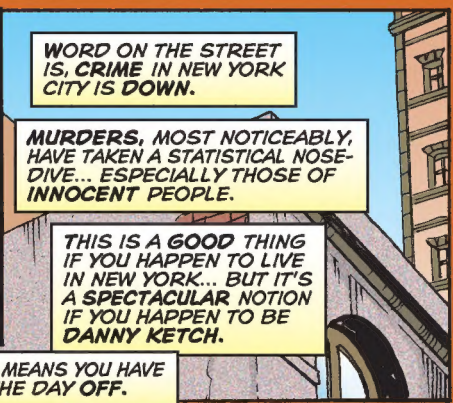




CHARLES. **SPLENDID.** IS SHE DEAD?

WHO ISN'T?

THAT'S MY BOY... NOW PAY ATTENTION...



WORD ON THE STREET IS, CRIME IN NEW YORK CITY IS DOWN.

MURDERS, MOST NOTICEABLY, HAVE TAKEN A STATISTICAL NOSE-DIVE... ESPECIALLY THOSE OF INNOCENT PEOPLE.

THIS IS A GOOD THING IF YOU HAPPEN TO LIVE IN NEW YORK... BUT IT'S A SPECTACULAR NOTION IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE DANNY KETCH.

IT MEANS YOU HAVE THE DAY OFF.

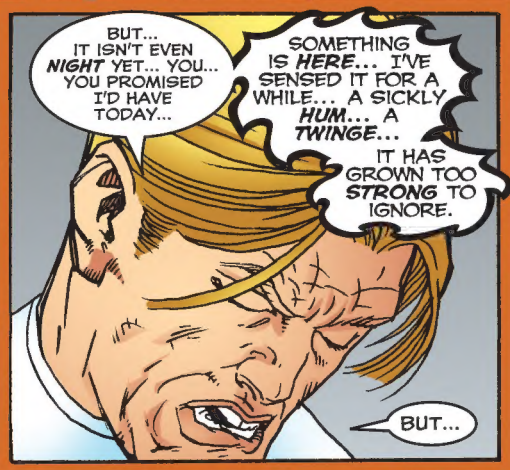
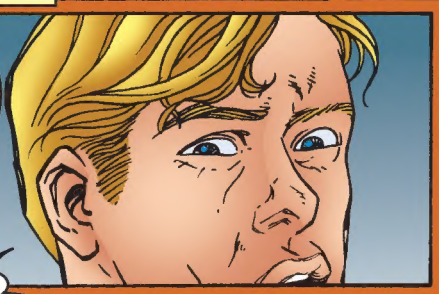


MAN... IF THERE WAS EVER A DAY TO BE OUT AND ALIVE, **THIS** IS IT... THINK I'LL SHOOT DOWN TO THE PARK, CHECK OUT --

DANNY.

Oh MAN... NO, NOT TODAY...

DANNY... SOMETHING IS HAPPENING...



BUT... IT ISN'T EVEN NIGHT YET... YOU... YOU PROMISED I'D HAVE TODAY...

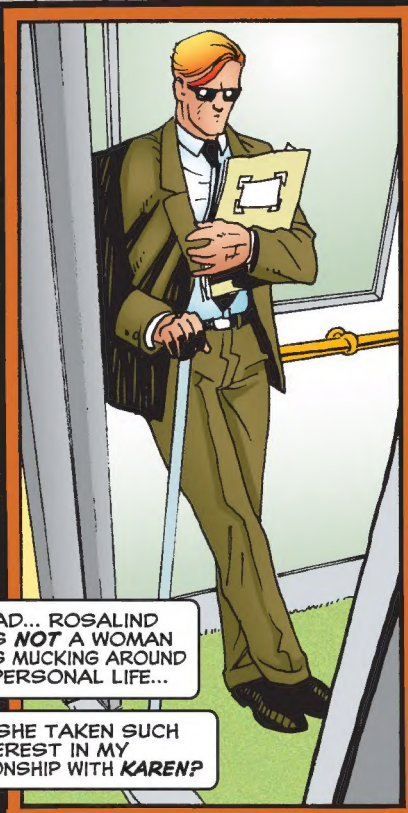
SOMETHING IS **HERE**... I'VE SENSED IT FOR A WHILE... A SICKLY HUM... A TWINGE...

IT HAS GROWN TOO STRONG TO IGNORE.

BUT...



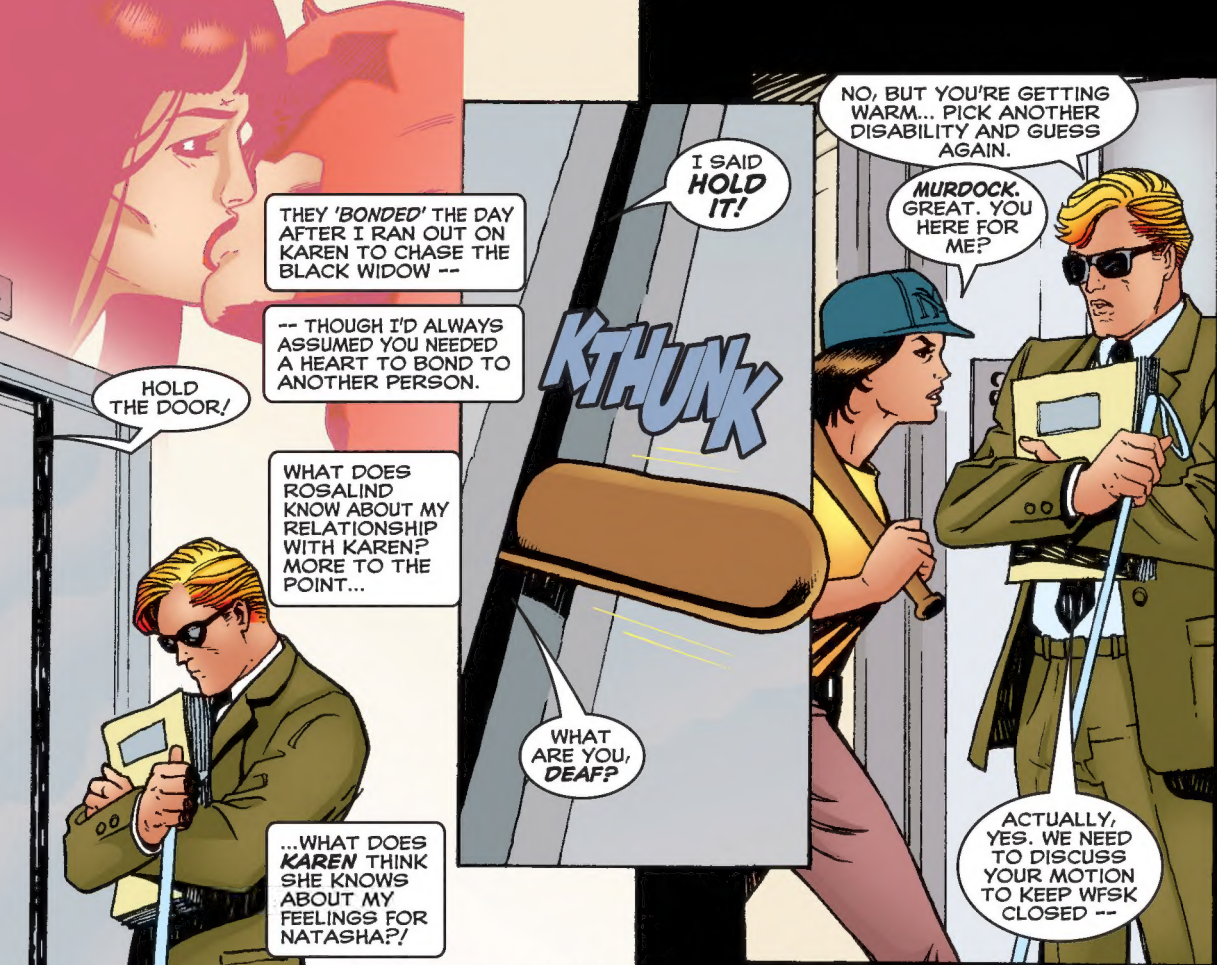
PREPARE FOR ME.



THIS IS BAD... ROSALIND SHARPE IS **NOT** A WOMAN ONE WANTS MUCKING AROUND IN ONE'S PERSONAL LIFE...

WHY'S SHE TAKEN SUCH AN INTEREST IN MY RELATIONSHIP WITH **KAREN**?





THEY 'BONDED' THE DAY AFTER I RAN OUT ON KAREN TO CHASE THE BLACK WIDOW --

-- THOUGH I'D ALWAYS ASSUMED YOU NEEDED A HEART TO BOND TO ANOTHER PERSON.

WHAT DOES ROSALIND KNOW ABOUT MY RELATIONSHIP WITH KAREN? MORE TO THE POINT...

...WHAT DOES KAREN THINK SHE KNOWS ABOUT MY FEELINGS FOR NATASHA?!

I SAID HOLD IT!

KTHUNK

WHAT ARE YOU, DEAF?

NO, BUT YOU'RE GETTING WARM... PICK ANOTHER DISABILITY AND GUESS AGAIN.

MURDOCK. GREAT. YOU HERE FOR ME?

ACTUALLY, YES. WE NEED TO DISCUSS YOUR MOTION TO KEEP WFSK CLOSED --



Oh, SO NOW ROSALIND WANTS TO PLAY BY THE RULES? I DON'T THINK SO.

WFSK IS PART OF AN ONGOING INVESTIGATION. ROSALIND'S GOING TO HAVE TO TRY A LOT HARDER THAN JUST SENDING HER MOUTHPIECE IF --

MOUTHPIECE?



THAT WOULD BE YOU, COUNSELOR.

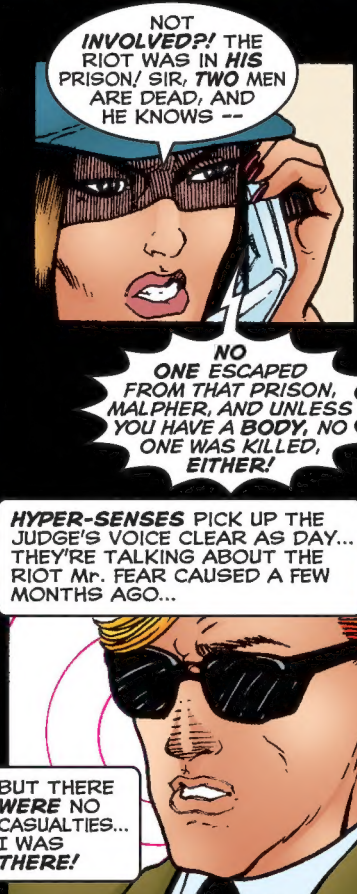
DON'T GET UPSET... HERE, HOLD THIS.

WHAT --?

LOUISVILLE SLUGGER... IT'S THERAPEUTIC. MAULPHER HERE.

JUDGE CHALMER HERE. I'LL MAKE THIS BRIEF, MAULPHER. I'M DENYING YOUR PETITION TO INTERVIEW THE WARDEN OVER AT RIKERS.

HE'S NOT INVOLVED IN THIS.



NOT INVOLVED?! THE RIOT WAS IN HIS PRISON! SIR, TWO MEN ARE DEAD, AND HE KNOWS --

NO ONE ESCAPED FROM THAT PRISON, MAULPHER, AND UNLESS YOU HAVE A BODY, NO ONE WAS KILLED, EITHER!

**HYPERSENSES** PICK UP THE JUDGE'S VOICE CLEAR AS DAY... THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT THE RIOT Mr. FEAR CAUSED A FEW MONTHS AGO...

BUT THERE WERE NO CASUALTIES... I WAS THERE!





SIR, I SAW THE BLOOD MYSELF --

DON'T WASTE ANY MORE OF MY TIME WITH THIS, KATHY. DROP IT...

...I'D HATE TO HAVE TO REASSESS YOUR POSITION WITH THE CITY.

KLIK



EXCUSE ME, COUNSELOR... MAY I?

BAD NEWS?

NOTHING I CAN'T HANDLE.



SKRAKK



SEE, I TOLD YOU IT WAS THERAPEUTIC.

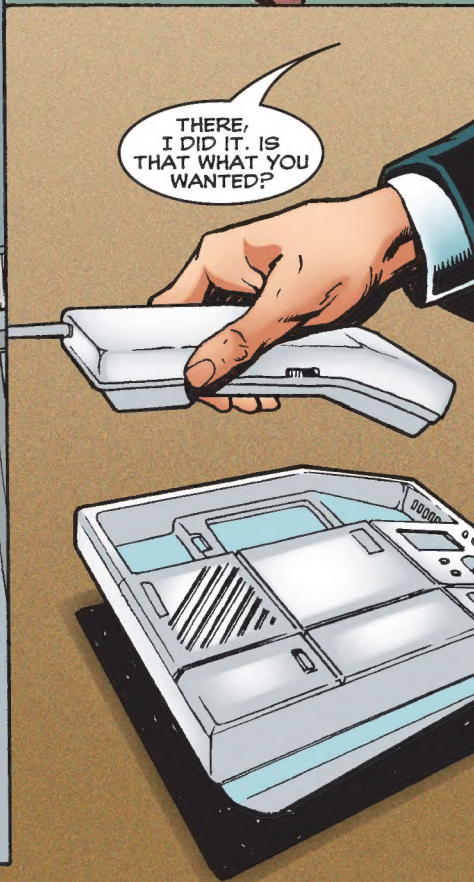
MALPHER'S PULSE RATE IS RUNNING **FULL TILT!** SHE'S **CONVINCED** THAT SOMETHING HAPPENED DOWN AT RIKERS THAT WENT BEYOND THE RIOT...

COULD THIS REALLY BE A COVER-UP, OR IS KATHY DIGGING FOR HEADLINES LIKE ROSALIND SAYS?



IF THERE'S EVEN A CHANCE THIS IS RELATED TO **Mr. FEAR**, THERE'S NO WAY I CAN AFFORD **NOT** TO GET INVOLVED.

LOOKS LIKE THE **ADA** JUST GOT A NEW ADDITION TO HER INVESTIGATIVE TEAM...



THERE, I DID IT. IS THAT WHAT YOU WANTED?





WELL?

YOU CAN AT LEAST SAY SOMETHING! I -- PLEASE...

YOU DID FINE, YOUR HONOR... BUT THE **REAL** LIFE OR DEATH QUESTION IS...



...DO I LOOK **FAT** IN THIS?

COME ON... YOU CAN TELL ME.



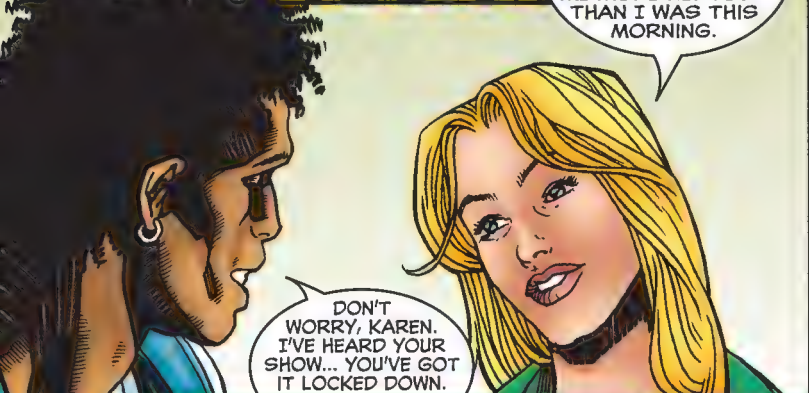
PAIGE ANGEL?

YES... I MEAN, **NO...** KAREN PAGE. PAIGE ANGEL IS MY **PSEUDONYM**.

HEY, YOU CAN CALL YOURSELF **BIGFOOT** IF YOU WANT, SO LONG AS YOU DO IT ON CUE!

**PATRICK HINDS**. I'M YOUR NEW **ENGINEER**. WELCOME TO YOUR COMEBACK.

GOSH, IS IT REALLY A COMEBACK? THANKS... YOU'VE **OFFICIALLY** MADE ME MORE NERVOUS THAN I WAS THIS MORNING.



DON'T WORRY, KAREN. I'VE HEARD YOUR SHOW... YOU'VE GOT IT LOCKED DOWN.



Oh, I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, EITHER.

WHY NOT?



AND ON THE OFF CHANCE A LITTLE SQUEAK SNEAKS INTO THAT SILKY VOICE OF YOURS...

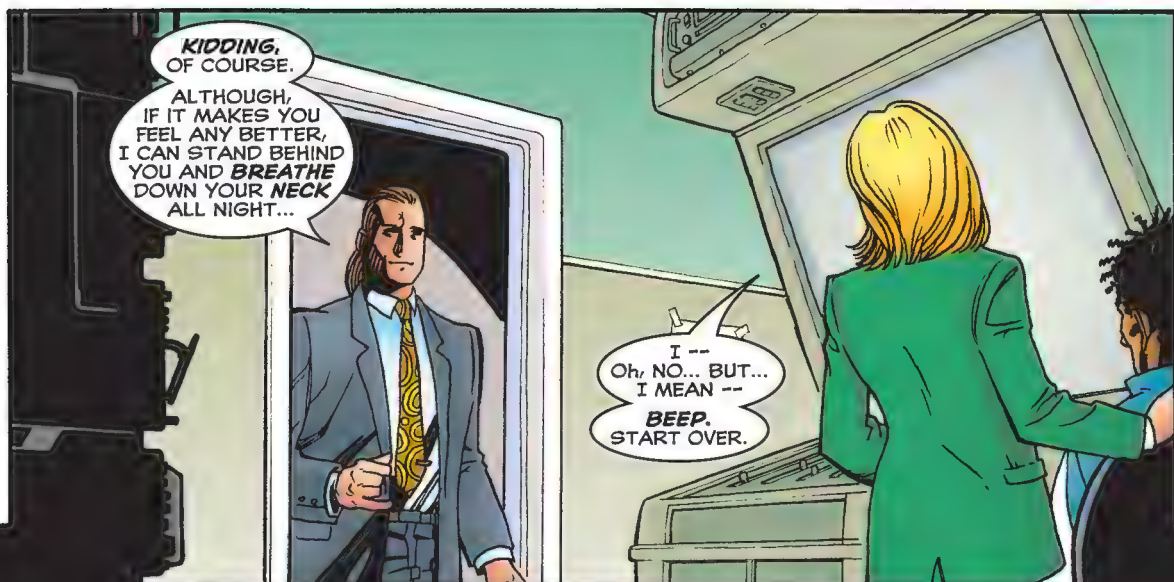
...A TWIST OF A **KNOB**, FLIP OF A **SWITCH**, AND I GUARANTEE THAT THE ANGEL GETS HER **WINGS** BACK.

UNLESS THEY GET **CLIPPED** BY THE PRODUCER THE SECOND WE GET **CONTROVERSIAL**, RIGHT?

BECAUSE I'M TOO BUSY PULLING THE WINGS OFF OF **FLIES** AND **KICKING PUPPIES** TO CENSOR MY EMPLOYEES.

Oh...





KIDDING,  
OF COURSE.

ALTHOUGH,  
IF IT MAKES YOU  
FEEL ANY BETTER,  
I CAN STAND BEHIND  
YOU AND **BREATHE**  
DOWN YOUR **NECK**  
ALL NIGHT...

I --  
Oh, NO... BUT...  
I MEAN --  
**BEEP.**  
START OVER.



HELLO,  
I'M KAREN  
PAGE. NICE  
TO MEET  
YOU.

I'LL  
PICK UP MY  
FACE IN JUST  
A MOMENT.

**IAN**  
**HUNTER,**  
AND DON'T  
WORRY, YOUR  
FACE IS JUST  
**PERFECT** AS  
IT IS.

THANKS...



A  
PLEASURE.

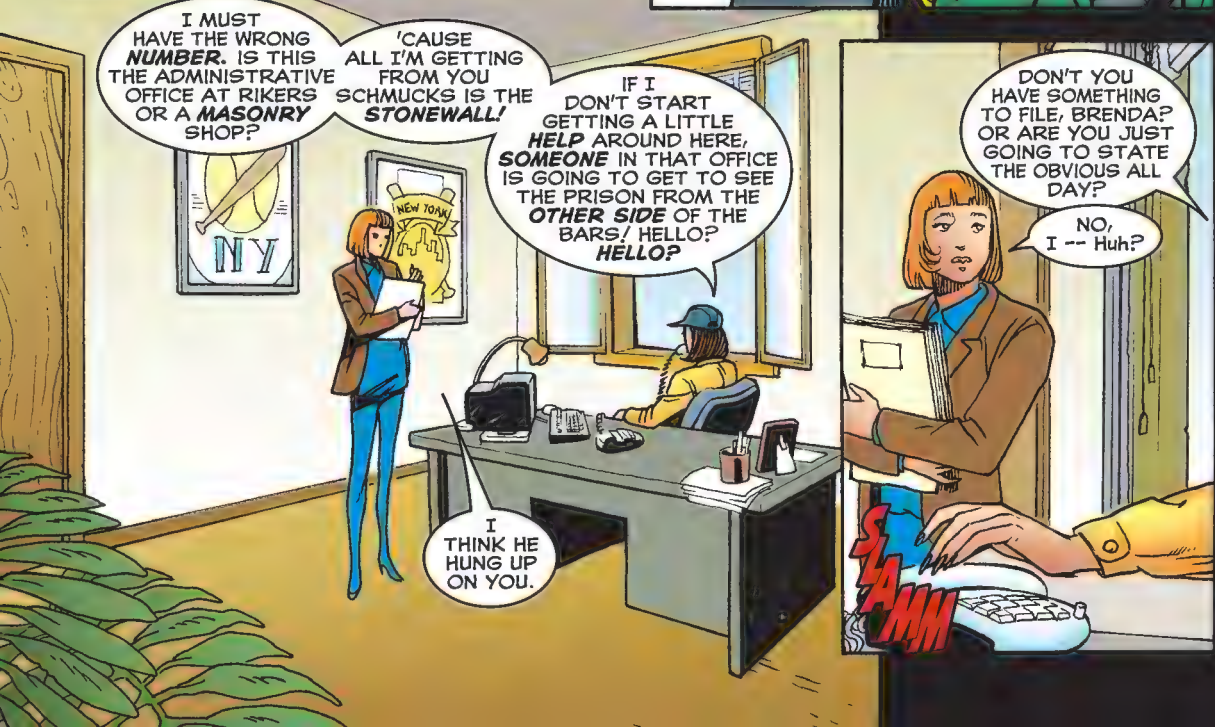
ALL  
MINE.

Oh...  
SORRY...



I  
GUESS YOU  
WANT YOUR  
**HAND** BACK  
NOW...

GUESS  
SO.



I MUST  
HAVE THE WRONG  
**NUMBER.** IS THIS  
THE ADMINISTRATIVE  
OFFICE AT RIKERS  
OR A **MASONRY**  
SHOP?

'CAUSE  
ALL I'M GETTING  
FROM YOU  
SCHMUCKS IS THE  
**STONEWALL!**

IF I  
DON'T START  
GETTING A LITTLE  
**HELP** AROUND HERE,  
**SOMEONE** IN THAT OFFICE  
IS GOING TO GET TO SEE  
THE PRISON FROM THE  
**OTHER SIDE** OF THE  
BARS! HELLO?  
**HELLO?**

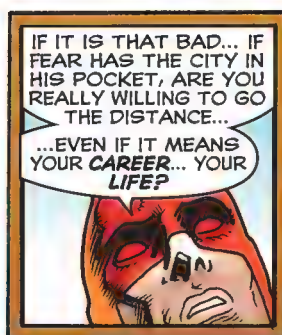
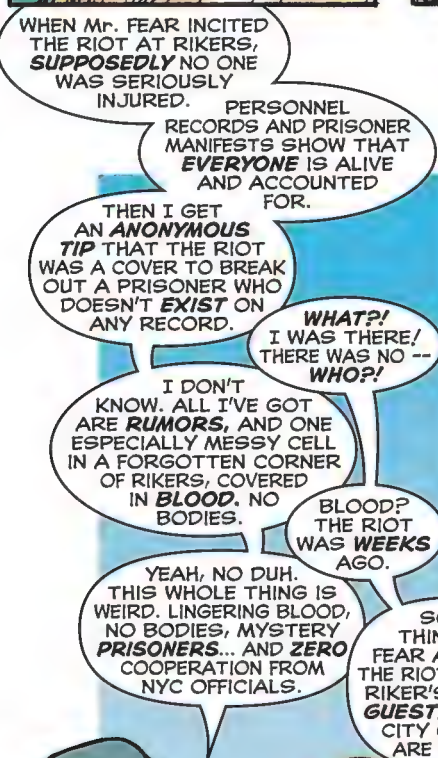
I  
THINK HE  
HUNG UP  
ON YOU.

DON'T YOU  
HAVE SOMETHING  
TO FILE, **BRENDA?**  
OR ARE YOU JUST  
GOING TO STATE  
THE OBVIOUS ALL  
DAY?

NO,  
I -- Huh?









**14** AFTER ONE BILLY-CLUB  
JUNKET UPTOWN...

SO... **PLAN 'A'**: INTERCEPT  
OUR FRIENDLY CORRUPT  
WARDEN AT HOME, **ENGAGE**  
HIM IN A PLEASANT CHAT  
ABOUT MISSING PRISONERS,  
DEAD GUARDS AND Mr. FEAR...

THE INTERROGATION  
OF THE UNETHICAL...  
IT'S A **GOOD** THING.

...IMPROVISATION.

**KIDSHH**

**AGHH!**

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE  
BEAT ME TO HIM. MAYBE  
FEAR IS GETTING ANTSY,  
TYING UP LOOSE ENDS...

...WHILE HANGING  
HIM **UPSIDE DOWN**  
FROM THE ROOF BY  
HIS **ANKLES**.

...SO, OVER  
TO **PLAN 'B'**...

I ASSESS EVERYTHING  
IN THE ROOM THROUGH  
MY **HYPER-SENSES** BEFORE  
THE GLASS **TINKLES** TO  
THE FLOOR...

...HELLO? NOW **THIS**  
IS AN **UNEXPECTED**  
GLITCH.

DO  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT YOU  
HAVE DONE,  
**SINNER?**

HAVE YOU  
ANY CONCEPT OF  
WHAT YOU HAVE  
**UNLEASHED?**

OH, GOD,  
**HELP!**

YOUR  
GOD CANNOT  
SAVE YOU NOW...  
YOU ARE AT THE  
MERCY OF...  
**GHOST RIDER!**



EVEN BEFORE HE BREAKS INTO HIS 'VENGEANCE RAP', I KNOW IT'S GHOST RIDER...

...A STENCH NOT UNLIKE **BURNING CHALK**... OR THE INSIDE OF A **CONFESSIONAL** SMOTHERED IN **GASOLINE**... FOLLOWS HIM EVERYWHERE.

I ALSO KNOW FROM HIS BODY LANGUAGE THAT HE'S ABOUT TO PUT THE PENANCE STARE TO MY TARGET...

...AND THAT WOULD PUT A SERIOUS **CRIMP** IN MY SHORT TERM GOALS FOR THE DAY.

**DAREDEVIL?!**  
WHAT --?!

**WHOOF?**

HATE TO BREAK UP A PERFECTLY GOOD **CASTIGATION**, GHOSTIE, BUT I NEED TO ASK THE GOOD WARDEN A FEW QUESTIONS...

...AND I PREFER THAT HE BE ABLE TO ANSWER THEM WITHOUT DROOLING AND SPITTING UP ALL OVER HIMSELF.

I HAVE A **SENSITIVE STOMACH**.

DO NOT **BOTHER** WITH THIS ONE, DEVIL... HIS **LOT** HAS ALREADY BEEN CAST...

HOW ABOUT A **COMPROMISE**? WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO WAIT UNTIL **AFTER** WE CHAT TO TURN HIM INTO A **BABBLING IDIOT**?

**VENGEANCE** WAITS FOR NO MAN!

**SIGH:** IT'S TOUGH TO CRACK JOKES WHEN YOUR AUDIENCE HAS NO CONCEPT OF HUMOR...

...AND SIXTEEN FEET OF RAZOR-SHARP ENCHANTED CHAIN LINK.

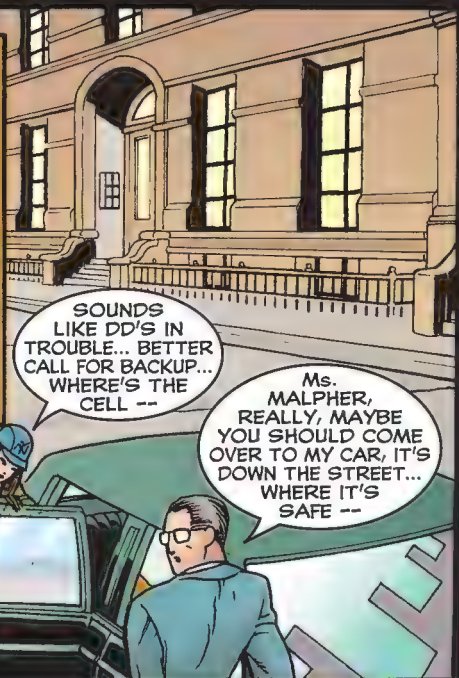
YOU HAVE NO **IDEA** WHAT YOU'RE DEALING WITH!

NAH. I HAVE A PRETTY GOOD IDEA. **EXECUTION** WITHOUT THE **TRIAL**, EYE FOR AN EYE... I THINK I'LL STAY. THANKS.

**FOOL.**

**FWISSH**





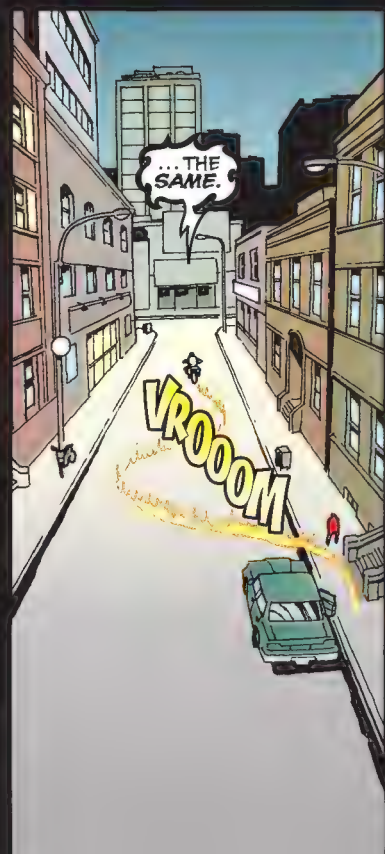
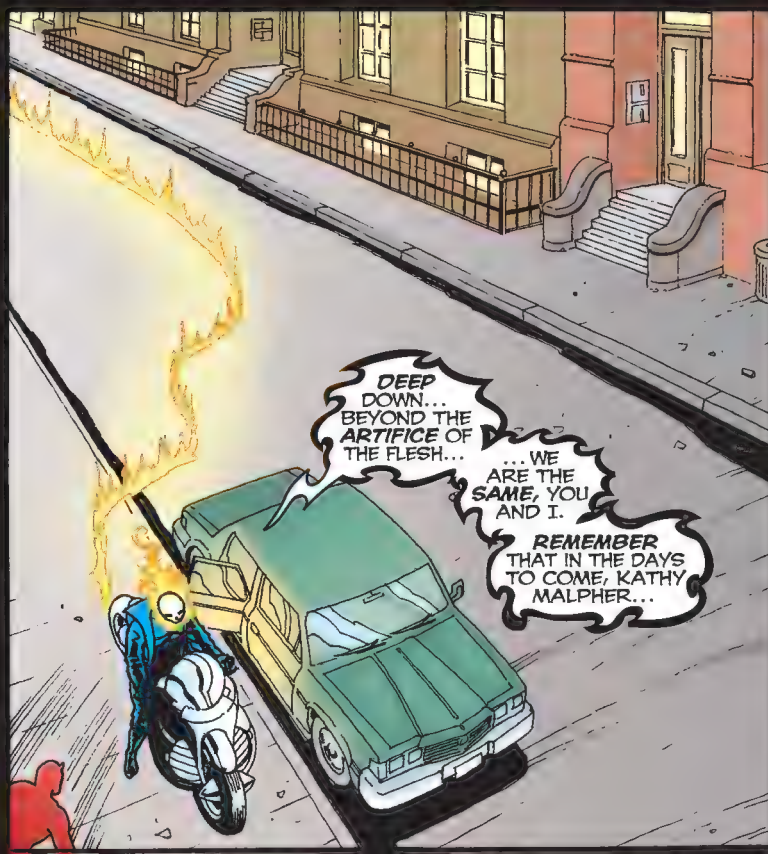
LOOK, ~~W~~NGHH RIDER, I'M SURE THAT WE CAN SIT DOWN AND TALK THIS OUT... MAYBE OVER ~~W~~NGH A DRINK?

YOU TAKE MILK, RIGHT?

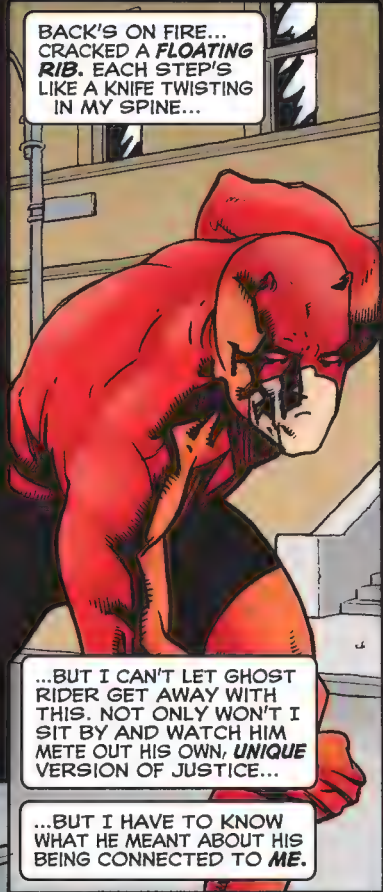
YOU ARE TRYING MY PATIENCE, DAREDEVIL! NOTHING MUST STAND IN THE WAY OF VENGEANCE...







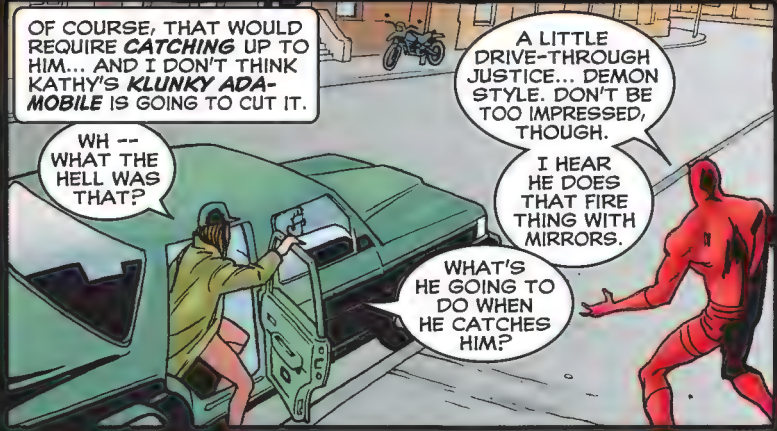




BACK'S ON FIRE...  
CRACKED A **FLOATING RIB**. EACH STEP'S  
LIKE A KNIFE TWISTING  
IN MY SPINE...

...BUT I CAN'T LET GHOST  
RIDER GET AWAY WITH  
THIS. NOT ONLY WON'T I  
SIT BY AND WATCH HIM  
METE OUT HIS OWN, **UNIQUE**  
VERSION OF JUSTICE...

...BUT I HAVE TO KNOW  
WHAT HE MEANT ABOUT HIS  
BEING CONNECTED TO **ME**.

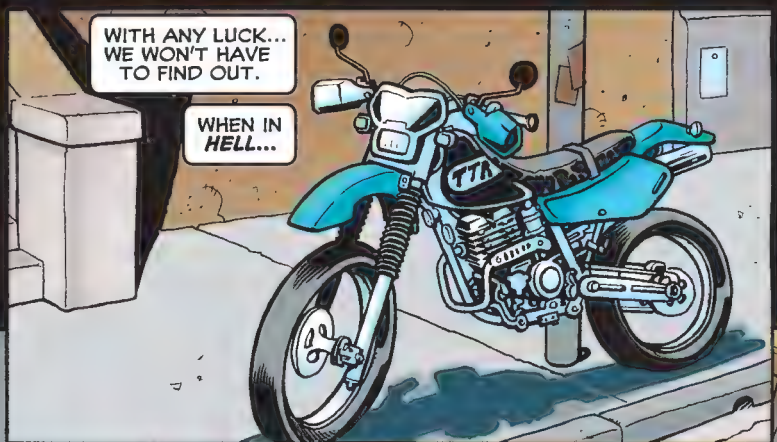


WH --  
WHAT THE  
HELL WAS  
THAT?

A LITTLE  
DRIVE-THROUGH  
JUSTICE... DEMON  
STYLE. DON'T BE  
TOO IMPRESSED,  
THOUGH.

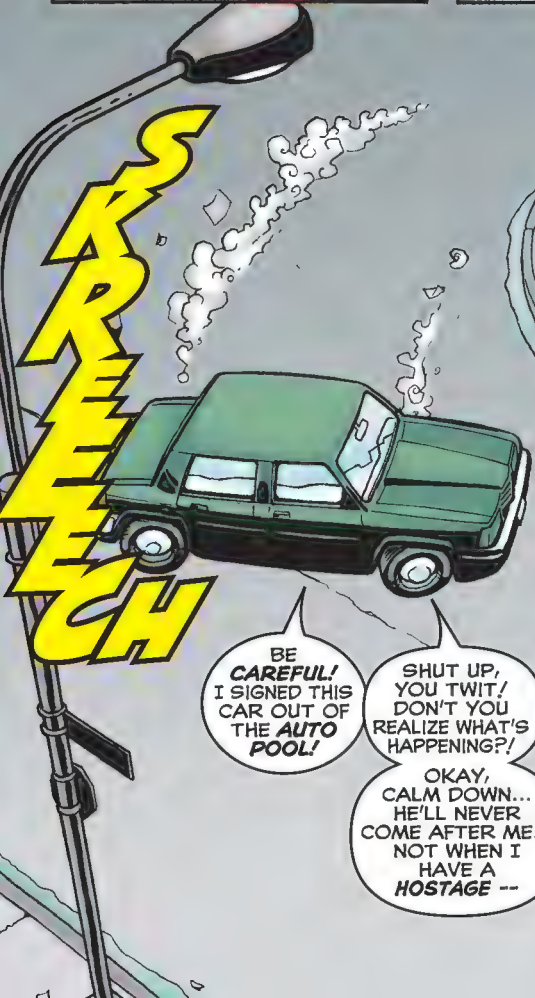
I HEAR  
HE DOES  
THAT FIRE  
THING WITH  
MIRRORS.

WHAT'S  
HE GOING TO  
DO WHEN  
HE CATCHES  
HIM?



WITH ANY LUCK...  
WE WON'T HAVE  
TO FIND OUT.

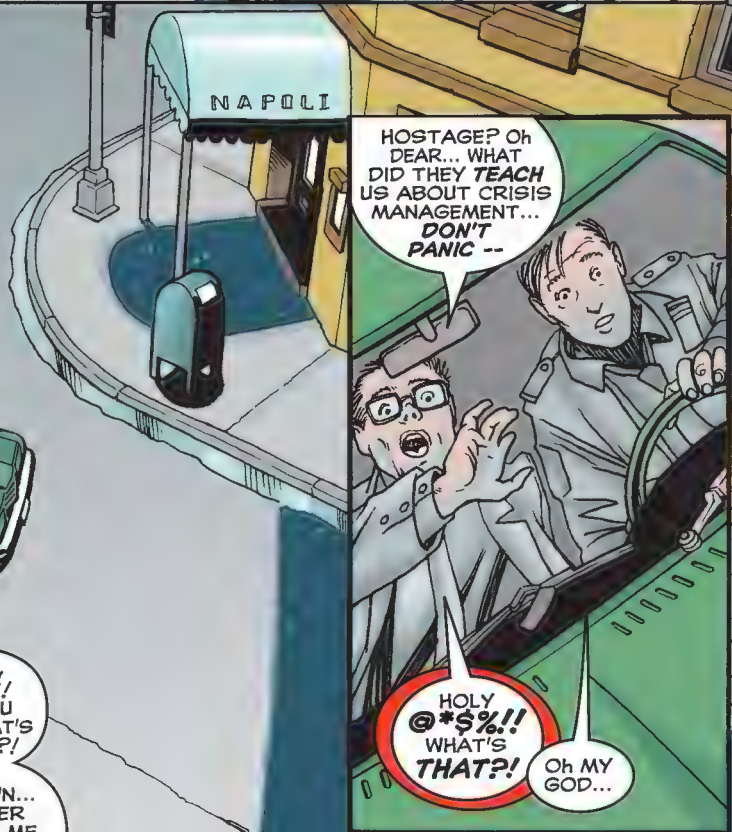
WHEN IN  
HELL...



BE  
**CAREFUL!**  
I SIGNED THIS  
CAR OUT OF  
THE **AUTO**  
**POOL!**

SHUT UP,  
YOU TWIT!  
DON'T YOU  
REALIZE WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?!

OKAY,  
CALM DOWN...  
HE'LL NEVER  
COME AFTER ME...  
NOT WHEN I  
HAVE A  
**HOSTAGE** --

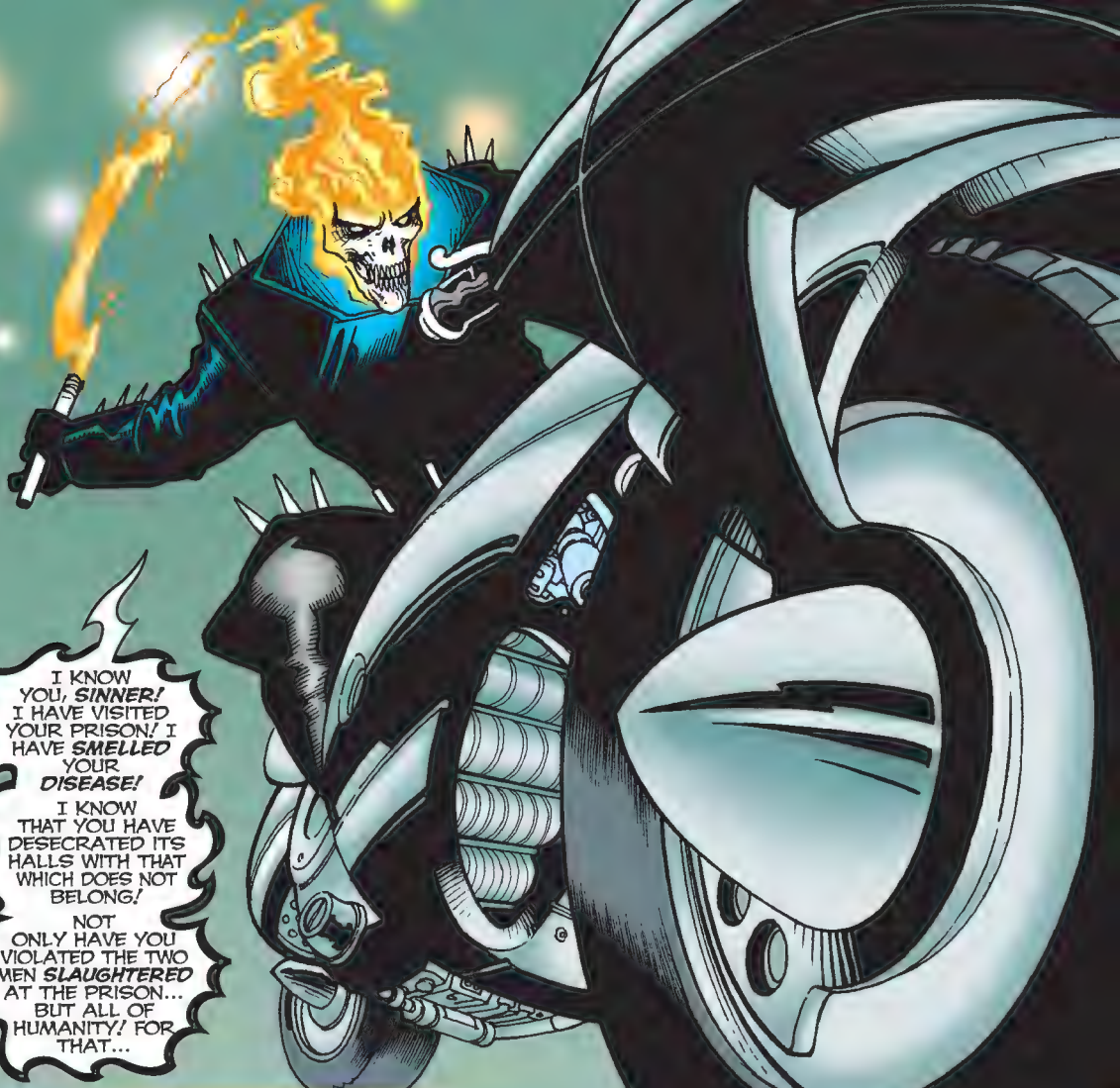


HOSTAGE? Oh  
DEAR... WHAT  
DID THEY **TEACH**  
US ABOUT CRISIS  
MANAGEMENT...  
**DON'T**  
**PANIC** --

HOLY  
**@\*\$\$!!**  
WHAT'S  
**THAT?!**

Oh MY  
GOD...





I KNOW  
YOU, **SINNER!**  
I HAVE VISITED  
YOUR PRISON! I  
HAVE **SMELLED**  
YOUR  
**DISEASE!**

I KNOW  
THAT YOU HAVE  
DESECRATED ITS  
HALLS WITH THAT  
WHICH DOES NOT  
BELONG!

NOT  
ONLY HAVE YOU  
VIOLATED THE TWO  
MEN **SLAUGHTERED**  
AT THE PRISON...  
BUT ALL OF  
HUMANITY! FOR  
THAT...



...PENANCE  
WILL BE  
**PAID!**



NO... WE  
DIDN'T **KNOW**...  
NEVER EXPECTED  
SOMETHING  
LIKE **THIS**...

Oh...



HAIL  
MARY,  
MOTHER  
OF  
**GOD**...



THIS **SEEMED** LIKE A GOOD IDEA AT THE TIME...

BUT IT'S TAKING EVERY OUNCE OF CONCENTRATION TO CUT THROUGH THE SHRIEK OF THE BIKE'S ENGINE AND MAKE USE OF MY RADAR SENSE.

FIVE MORE MINUTES OF **THIS**, AND I'M JUST GOING TO BE **ANOTHER BLIND MAN** DRIVING A MOTORCYCLE AT HIGH SPEEDS THROUGH **MANHATTAN**.

THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR SHOWBOATING.

SO MUCH OF THIS STILL DOESN'T RING CLEAR TO ME. GHOSTIE ONLY GETS INVOLVED WHEN INNOCENT BLOOD HAS BEEN SPILLED...

BUT IF THE MURDERS IN QUESTION TOOK PLACE WEEKS AGO, WHY APPEAR NOW?

IS THIS PART OF Mr. FEAR'S OVERALL PLAN?

NO TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT NOW. THE **BONEHEAD** BIKER HAS TRAPPED THE **WARDEN**...

HOW CAN I KEEP GHOSTIE FROM MIND-WIPING HIM...?

Oh, THIS IS GONNA HURT...

**vrooom**



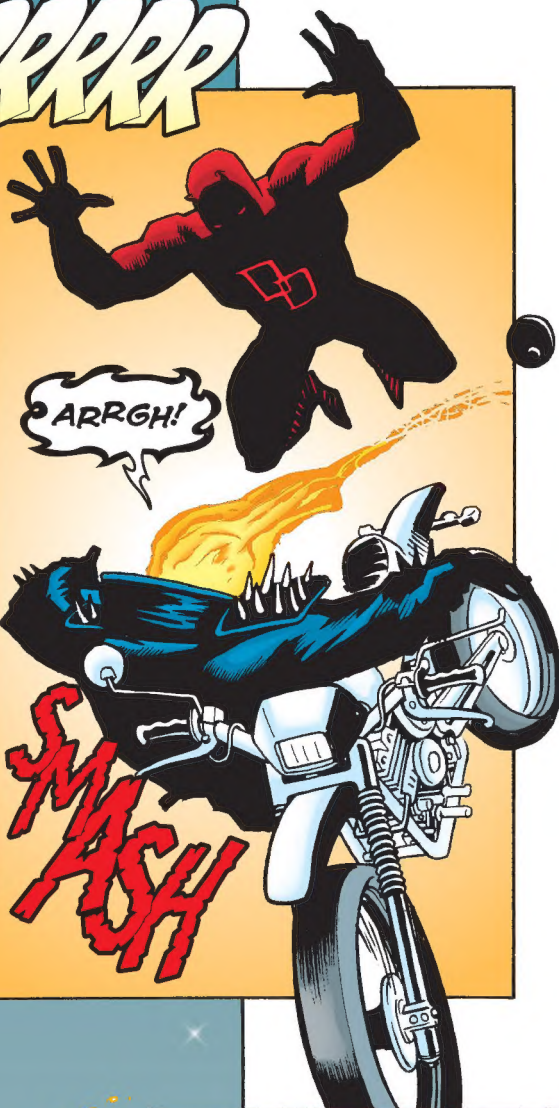


I  
RECOGNIZE  
THE STAIN  
ON YOU...  
SOMETHING  
ANCIENT...  
DARK...

A  
MALFEASANT  
MELODY...  
WHISPERED SINCE THE  
DAWN OF TIME... BUT  
WHERE DO I KNOW  
IT FROM?

VRRRRRRRRR

BLAZES!



ARRGH!

SMASH

EVEN THOUGH HE'S A LEATHER  
BAG OF BONES, GHOST RIDER'S  
A PRETTY RESILIENT FELLOW,  
SO I CHOOSE NOT TO TAKE THE  
PATH OF SUBTLETY...

OF COURSE...

...I DIDN'T COUNT  
ON THE **FULL TANK**  
OF GAS EITHER.

WHOOPS. I HOPE  
THAT DOESN'T  
**TICK** HIM OFF.



WARDEN/  
WARDEN?!

NGGHH...  
GH... LCHH...





I'M  
SORRY... I'M  
SORRY... I'M  
SORRY...

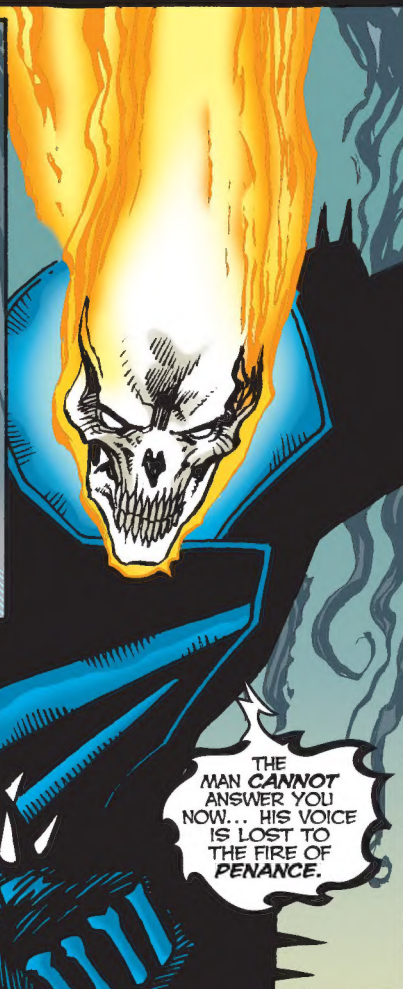
NO...

WHAT'S  
THIS ABOUT?/  
WHAT DID FEAR  
HAVE YOU  
DO?

ANSWER  
ME!



VENGEANCE  
HAS BEEN  
SERVED,  
DEVIL --



THE  
MAN CANNOT  
ANSWER YOU  
NOW... HIS VOICE  
IS LOST TO  
THE FIRE OF  
PENANCE.



YOU  
**SELF-RIGHTEOUS** --  
DID YOU AT LEAST  
HEAR HIS **CONFESSION**  
BEFORE YOU PASSED  
JUDGMENT?

WHERE  
IS THE **JUSTICE**  
IN THIS?!



SILENCE,  
DEVIL!

**TWICE**  
NOW, YOUR  
IMPETUOUSNESS  
AND AUDACITY  
HAVE DERAILED  
MY WILL --

-- **TWICE**  
YOU HAVE  
INTERRUPTED  
ME, BOTH IN  
WORD AND  
DEED...

... BUT  
NOW...  
YOU WILL  
LISTEN!



HIS VOICE... INSIDE MY  
HEAD... CAN'T... MOVE...

VENGEANCE  
HAS BEEN SERVED...  
BUT NOT IN THE WAY  
I HAD INTENDED...

I WAS ATTRACTED TO THIS  
MAN BECAUSE OF FORCES AT  
WORK FAR BEYOND YOUR  
KEN, DAREDEVIL --

-- AND IN YOUR  
ZEAL FOR SO-CALLED  
"JUSTICE," YOU PREVENTED ME  
FROM LEARNING THE TRUTH  
ABOUT THE MURDERER YOU  
SEEK WHEN YOU INTERRUPTED  
THE PENANCE  
STARE.

WHAT HAS BEEN  
UNLEASHED IS  
AN EVIL UNLIKE  
ANY YOU HAVE  
FACED.

THE  
VERY WORST  
HUMANITY HAS  
TO OFFER.

HIS FINGERS... HIS  
FINGERS ARE IN MY  
MIND!

I HAD HOPED TO  
PREVENT THE SPILLING  
OF MORE INNOCENT  
BLOOD, BUT FOR NOW,  
I WILL HAVE TO  
WAIT... BECAUSE  
OF YOU.

THIS  
DOES NOT  
PLEASE  
ME.

COLD... WHAT'S HE  
SAYING? I CAN  
ONLY HEAR... COLD...

SO KNOW  
THIS, DEVIL...  
WHAT COMES  
IN THE MONTHS  
AHEAD...

... IS  
YOUR...

... RESPONSIBILITY...

... ALONE.

COLD...

...

AND WE'RE LIVE  
AGAIN, IN THREE...  
TWO...

KNOCK  
'EM DEAD,  
ANGEL...

ONE.





GOING TO THE NEXT PAGE